Stephen Bishop, Separate Lives

You called me from the room in your hotel All thru romancing with someone that you'd met

And telling me how sorry you were, leavin' so soon

And that you miss me sometimes, when you're alone in your room

Do I feel lonely too?

You have no right to ask me how I feel

You have no right to speak to me so kind

We can't go on, holding on to time

So for now, we'll go on living separate lives

Well I have all to let you go

And if you lost your love for me, you never let it show, oh no

There was no way to compromise

So now we're living - now we're living - separate lives

Ooh, it's so difficult, love leads to isolation

So you build that wall - you build that wall

Yes you build that wall - oh yes, you build that wall

And you make it stronger - no

You have no right to ask me how I feel - oh no

You have no right to speak to me so kind

Some day I might - I just might - find myself looking in your eyes

But for now, we'll go on living separate lives

Yes for now, we'll go on living separate lives

Oooh, seperate lives